

THE KING OF LOVE

J.B. Dykes, 1823-76

1. The King of love my she - pherd is whose
 2. Where streams of liv - ing wa - ter flow my
 3. Per - verse and foo - lish oft I strayed but
 4. In death's dark vale I fear no ill with
 5. Thou spread - st a table in my sight thy
 6. And so through all the length of days, thy

3
 good - ness fai - leth ne - ver I no - thing lack if
 ranso - med soul he lead - eth and where the ver - dant
 yet in love he sough me and on his should - er
 thee dear Lord be - side me, thy rod and staff my
 unc - tion grace be - stow - eth, and O what trans - port
 good - ness fail - eth ne - ver, good she - pherd, may I

6
 I am His and He is mine for e - ver.
 past - ures grow with food ce - le - stial feed - eth.
 ge - ntly laid and home re - joic - ing brought me.
 com - fort still thy cross be - fore to guide me.
 of de - light from thy pure chalice be - stow - eth
 sing thy praise wi - thin thy house for e - ver.